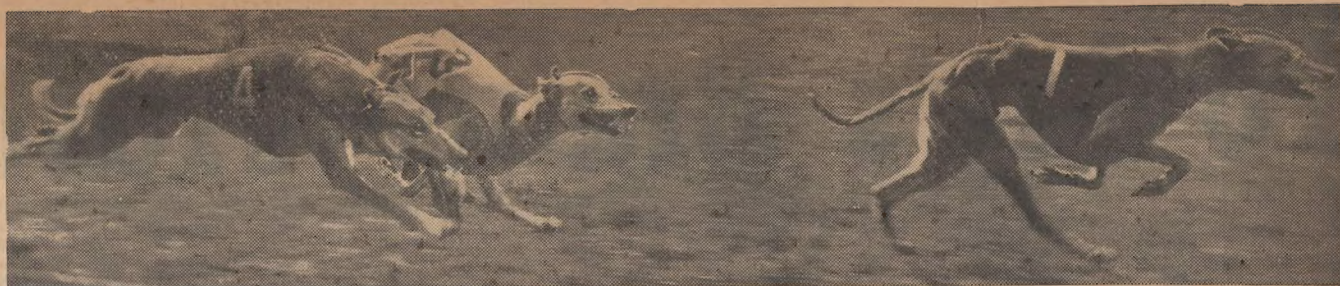


# Good Morning 480

The Daily Paper of the Submarine Branch  
With the co-operation of the Office of Admiral (Submarines)



## BOOKIES PUT DOGS ON THEIR FEET

**G**REYHOUND racing has for a long time been a popular subject of discussion at the Jolly Roger, largely because Jim Horton, the trainer of many good greyhounds, was one of the cronies, and also because most of the customers had at various times backed some very nice winners, thanks to the useful information supplied by Jim.

**O**F late the subject has not cropped up so frequently as it did before the war, when the part of racecourse companies. For many years they have adopted a take-it-or-leave-it attitude, and it is about time they were made to do something towards providing more amenities for the public.

### WHEN PEACE COMES.

Apart from that, he was so busily engaged in growing food on his small farm that he had very little time to attend to greyhounds.

Bernard Binks, the bookmaker, had given it as his opinion that big prizes would never return after the war, at least, not on the same level that they had reached before the disturbance started.

"I am inclined to disagree with you on that point," said the gov'nor. "True, there is no doubt that money, the big thing that matters in these affairs, will become tighter after the period of false prosperity passes, but that will be the very means of making the tracks restore the big prizes, in order to get better racing."

"At the present time every track can get its full crowd with ordinary graded racing, and with any old sort of greyhound running. That is only because there is plenty of money floating about, and because there is only one meeting a week at each track. They could race bunches of mongrels and still draw the crowds, but that will not satisfy the customers after the war."

"I certainly hope you are right there," said Jim Horton. "Unless they get back to the pre-war standard of racing fairly soon, my interest in the game will finish. No, I cannot see the track managements making that mistake."

"I know that they are all pretty shrewd business men, and although they like to rake in as high a rate of profit as possible with paying out as little as they need do, they certainly know on which side their bread is well buttered."

"Yes, they have certainly made a lot of money out of greyhound racing," said the gov'nor, "and if they don't continue to do so it will be through greed and lack of foresight. I must say that up to the start of the war the greyhound people had run things on the right lines."

"They showed what was lacking at horse-race meetings, and they catered for the public in a much better manner. The proof of this is to be found in the suggestions for better race meetings."

"The horse-racing people intend to adopt most of the good features of greyhound racing and to make improvements on the Turf that are long overdue."

"That shows the value of competition," said Jim. "If greyhound racing had not come into being you would never have seen the slightest

bookmakers. It is all very well to talk about the tote, but there was no tote at the start.

"Of course, the tracks would like to do without bookmakers altogether and get all the betting on the tote, but they forget that they were only able to make a start because the bookmakers were sporting enough to take a chance."

"I think we can leave it to the bookmaking fraternity to look after themselves," said the gov'nor. "They don't take many chances, if they can avoid doing so."

**W. H. MILLIER  
AND HIS PALS  
AT "THE SIGN  
OF THE JOLLY  
ROGER"**

"Well, you can take it from me," insisted Bernard, "that they certainly took a chance when they first started to bet on greyhounds. The form was unknown, and it was up to anybody who had any special knowledge to cash-in and help himself at the expense of the bookmakers."

"I'd like to be able to tell you something more in the way of how the bookmakers put the game on its feet at the start, but that must remain a secret."

"An oyster has nothing on a bookmaker when there is something to be kept secret," said Jim, "but we'll say it is all part of the trade and is no reflection on our esteemed friend. I am not one of those people who think bookmakers should be barred in favour of the tote."

"Both are necessary to fair betting, and now that the tote competes with the layers the public gets fairer prices than it would do if there was no competition in this line."

### ESSENTIAL BOOKIES.

"That is as may be," said Bernard, "but there is no denying the truth of my statement."



"Huh! No ruddy mouse is goin' to get the better of me!"

ment that without the bookmakers there never would have been any greyhound racing as we know it to-day. You see, even if the tote had been available, the fact is they could not run to it at the start.

"It costs a fortune in itself to instal the tote on a track, and even if the money had been forthcoming, they would never have risked it on a venture that was doubtful at the start."

"All right, Bernard, we shall have to vote you right on that point," said the gov'nor, "but you must agree that on the whole the bookmakers have done pretty well out of the game, so that they really don't need any special testimonial. More than one of them had the good business sense to see what sort of gold mine the track game is, and started his own track."

"One of the best-conducted tracks I know is owned by a bookmaker. I refer to Walthamstow, which is owned by Billy Chandler, and the racing is as straight as a die."

"Yes, I agree with you there," said Jim. "I have known several of the Walthamstow trainers, and they tell me that the boss is so hot on anything that might in the least degree appear suspicious that it makes them like a cat on hot bricks. Only a born fool would try to pull a fast one on Billy Chandler."

"It is the right attitude," said the gov'nor. "Just think how easy it is to get a name for crooked racing, and lose the bulk of public support in a very short time. It would be much more difficult to regain public confidence, once it had been lost."

"I remember Garland Wells, who started greyhound racing at Clapton Stadium, addressing his associates in the manner of a wise old schoolmaster lecturing his pupils."

"He said, 'Above all, we must keep this game clean and straight, otherwise, it won't last long enough for us to see a penny back in interest on our capital.' He was a solicitor and he knew what he was talking about. He is another who has made a big success out of track ownership."

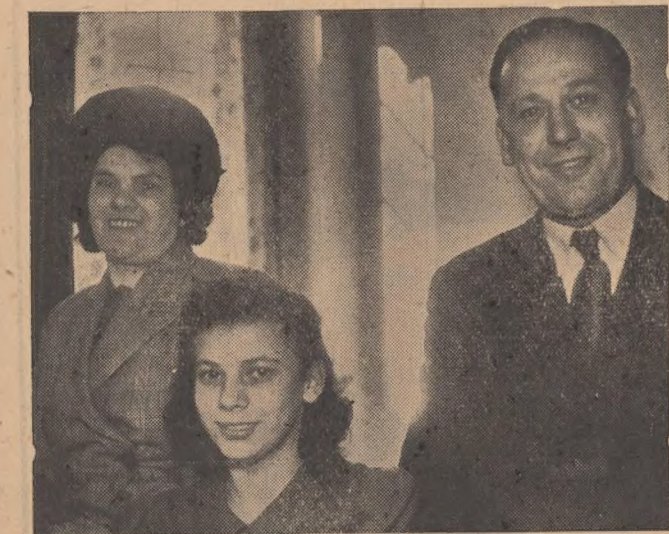
"The Clapton people also run the Reading Stadium and the Slough track. When they started, they hadn't enough money left to pay the wages of the staff."

"Well, they might not like to have to admit it," said Jim, "but it is nevertheless true to say that they owe it all to General Critchley, who had the courage to start the ball rolling by founding the Greyhound Racing Association."

"And he has done very well out of it, if anybody has," said Bernard. "But that doesn't mean that we should begrudge him the pleasure of paying so much in super tax."

"He is interesting himself in civil flying services now. I'll bet he will be able to show his competitors the way to get off to a flying start."

"Well, time's up, and we shall have to make a flying start towards closing for the night," said the gov'nor. "We shall have to go further into this discussion at another time."



## "OPEN" MESSAGE For A.B. Stanley Press

**W**HEN we called at your home, the "Volunteer," Station-road, London, S.W., A.B. Stanley Robert Press, your parents told us that trade is good, but they are still not getting enough beer. Our sympathy was heartfelt!

Margaret says what about that sewing machine, as she's 14 this month, and you're the bloke that's earning all the

money now? Dad passes the buck to you.

The customers are all looking forward to seeing you back here. Brother George has now left England, and Mum says she hopes you'll run into him somewhere.

Rosemary, in the A.T.S., writes every week, and says she is looking forward to going out to dances with you again soon, and sends all her love.

## Last Cheque—R/D

By Patrick Spencer

**A**LLED paratroops, who had floated silently down in the dark of night, had surrounded the strongpoint and were pouring into it a hail of lead from their specially built light-weight carbines.

Many Germans cashed in their final cheques that night, payment having come to them via their own reparations for the first World War which they inflicted on Europe thirty years before.

The ultra-light walnut from which the stocks of the paratroops' carbines were carved was "made in Germany!"

The foundations of that fierce airborne raid on an enemy stronghold were laid after the Armistice of 1918, when a large number of gunstock blocks, cut from the finest walnut of Germany's Black Forest for German rifles, were handed over to America as part-payment of reparations.

Thereafter they stayed forgotten in a big Army warehouse in Pennsylvania—until

somebody wanted walnut stocks for paratroops' carbines.

This carbine, designed for airborne troops and others who could not carry a rifle, weighs only 5lbs., but has been used with deadly effect by troops in probably every theatre of World War II.

Unfortunately, with the carbine in steady production, there developed a sudden acute shortage of the right quality and weight of walnut needed for the stocks.

No effective substitute could be found, and the manufacturers were faced with a probable complete breakdown of production in the immediate future.

Contact scouts were out scouring the American continent for the right stuff, but their reports were uniformly depressing.

Production experts had just about reached the hair-tearing stage when a telephone call from a contact man in Pennsylvania produced a wave of relief and an all-round lowering of the blood pressure of factory executives!

He had run to earth a big Army warehouse packed with a store of the finest walnut, already rough-hewn into gunstock shapes.

They were the wrong size for rifles, useless for other weapons, but just right for finishing to a size to fit the special light-weight carbine. Production flowed smoothly again.

And many Germans are now getting back their reparations—with compound interest!

Your letters are  
welcome! Write to  
"Good Morning"  
c/o Press Division,  
Admiralty,  
London, S.W.1



# To-day's Brains Trust

ROUND the discussion table to-day are a Philosopher, a Biologist, an Historian, and a Psychologist, and the question is:—

**Does the Brains Trust consider that war will ever be abolished? Is war a 'natural' activity of mankind, or shall we be able to abolish it in the not too distant future?**

**Biologist:** "I don't know

how long it takes for an acquired habit to become a 'natural activity,' but I do know that war is practically unknown throughout the rest of Nature. Man invented war, but I do not believe that that obliges him to continue to fight indefinitely."

**Philosopher:** "What do we mean by 'war'? Fighting, of course, occurs among almost all species of creature, and I should have thought that war was only fighting on a grand scale. I should like to know what the Biologist means by saying that man invented war."

**Biologist:** "Fighting occurs in Nature, certainly, but it is never the sort of fighting we call war."

"The majority of wild beasts are peace-loving by nature. Their teeth and claws are not weapons of war, but weapons of the hunt, and the whole point is that they do not hunt one another. One species of creature preys upon another, but no species declares war upon itself. Except, that is to say, mankind."

"War is organised fighting for territory among members of the same species, and this just does not occur in Nature."

**Historian:** "I think war is just a development of hunting, and its confinement to one species is due to the fact that man has made for himself a world of wealth to which other creatures have no access. I do not see any essential difference between war and hunting. If some other creature, say, the beaver, could start working gold mines in Canada, we might hunt them out and exterminate them, and the Biologist would not call it 'war.' But just because it happens that the only creatures capable of working gold mines are other men, any attempt to capture the gold mines is called 'war.' In the name of all that's reasonable, what is the difference?"

**Biologist:** "There is a vast difference biologically, and I think we must be declining in sensibility if we cannot see it. Gold mining is not practised by animals, but grazing is, and throughout wild Nature grazing herds have come to possess their own private grazing grounds by tacit agreement with neighbouring herds. This is a fact, if not interpreted too strictly."

"It is also a fact of immense significance that among many species a herd will voluntarily starve to death in time of famine rather than trespass on the more fertile land of its neighbours."

"This has been repeatedly observed among some of the South African antelopes, and betrays a mutual respect for territorial rights far surpassing anything in human history. Individuals sometimes trespass, but so far from receiving any support from the bulk of the herd, they are outlawed."

**Psychologist:** "That is amazingly interesting, but I should suspect that the difference should not be sought as between mankind and the animals, but rather as between

solitary preying creatures and gregarious creatures. Gregarious creatures have a powerful herd instinct which teaches them that their own herd can only be preserved intact by practising respect for other herds. Mankind may not always have been a gregarious species. The gorillas, I believe, live more or less solitary lives."

**Biologist:** "But it is more or less true of solitary creatures like the tiger, too. Tigers have their own hunting territories, and respect each other's ground. Tigers only fight tigers when they trespass. The whole thing is made perfectly clear in a little book called 'Biology in Everyday Life,' by Baker and J. B. S. Haldane, which I might, perhaps, be permitted to recommend in a Brains Trust."

**Philosopher:** "The general argument is, then, that war is not the outcome of any deep-rooted instinct, but is a purely intellectual invention of man, and that therefore it can be abolished as soon as mankind agrees to do so."

**Psychologist:** "I incline to agree, at any rate, with the conclusion."

"I think mankind is passing through a phase corresponding with the schoolboy phase of an individual life. Just as, before we are born, our developing embryo re-

capitulate the stages of our past evolution, resembling fishes, reptiles and furred mammals in order, so our individual lives represent the whole evolution of the race in miniature."

"When we are boys we love a scrap, but as we get older our scrapping gets less and less frequent, till at last we grow up and put away scrapping altogether. We become sober, sensible men. Mankind is, to my way of thinking, still in the adolescent stage, but rapidly becoming adult. Playing at Red Indians with bows and arrows is already boring to the majority of people, and I confidently expect mankind to have stopped playing at wars altogether in a very few generations' time."

**Historian:** "Mankind is growing up in another way, too. A few generations ago the average age was only about twenty-five. Medical science and hygiene have raised the average to about forty. So long as the average age of the community remains low, the behaviour of the community must be expected to be that of young persons. But the average age is increasing and the behaviour is correspondingly improving."

"Mankind is, quite literally, growing up, and on that I base my hopes for a war-free world."

## WANGLING WORDS—419

1. Put solitary in COL and put 5s. on Two Stars.
2. Rearrange the letters of the following to make three American States: AAAKNRSS, AABEKNRS, CEKKNUTY.
3. In the following five parts of the body the same number stands for the same letter throughout. What are they?—27345, 346, 273D, 734, 524035.
4. Find the two farmyard animals hidden in: Don't go; a Tenby train will do as well; local fast trains are best.

### Answers to Wangling Words—No. 418

1. Bridge.
2. RHINE, LOIRE.
3. Yawl, Yacht, Ketch, Skiff, Ship, Sloop.
4. H-ants, Not-ts, Bed-s, Bucks.

## QUIZ for today

1. A fitch is a ham, paint-brush, carpenter's tool, fish, shawl, broom?
2. What is the difference between (a) a gherkin, and (b) a jerkin?
3. What is the middle Book in the New Testament?
4. Where are the Darling Downs?
5. Who founded the Holy Roman Empire?
6. All the following are real words except one; which is it? Smalt, Smelt, Smolt, Molt, Malt, Milt?

### Answers to Quiz in No. 479

1. Wild plum.
2. (a) Is a cold wind in the Rhone Valley; (b) is the Defence of the Realm Act.
3. Proverbs.
4. Severn.
5. Shakespeare.
6. Impede, Impel, Impanel, Impale.

## JANE



# They Trade in Corpses

NOT very long ago a woman's legs were found in an open space, and immediately there was a hue and cry about "another trunk murder." The hue and cry died down, for the identity of the legs was soon established. They had been used in a medical school for the edification of students.

There is a regular trade in corpses for the training of students; but the supply is controlled by law. Few people know of this "trade."

In the old days the medical profession had a difficulty about getting sufficient bodies for dissection. The result was there sprang up that ghastly business of "body-snatching" from graves; and in the notorious cases of Burke and Hare, of Edinburgh, the bodies were those of people who had been killed for the money received from doctors. No questions were asked.

**REGULATED BUSINESS.** But that nefarious business of Burke and Hare brought

about the passing of the Anatomy Act, and now inspectors visit every medical school to see that the provisions of the Act are carried out.

There are, it is estimated, about four thousand medical students in London alone. As few students as possible work together on one body, and the average of the class is usually less than a dozen.

But the fact is that the supply of bodies is not always sufficient for the needs of medicine.

Every body comes to the schools properly labelled, with a metal disc attached. When a student wants to remove a portion of the body to another room for examination he has to attach a similar disc.

Every body is injected with formalin, the arteries have red lead pumped into them to keep them expanded and to keep them red so that the students can see the courses of anatomy.

When the bodies have been dissected and all learned that is possible from them, the limbs are collected and put together and the body is given

proper burial in a churchyard. This must be done by law.

Whose are the bodies? Well, they are mostly those of people who have died in poor law institutions and those whose bodies have not been claimed by relatives.

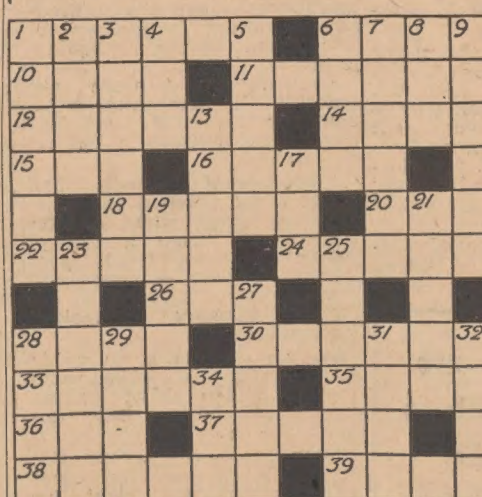
There are some people, too, who, in their wills, leave their bodies to hospitals for dissection use.

Apart from research laboratories, there are about eighty to one hundred bodies so used every year.

Every body is accounted for to the Home Office, and medical schools receive certificates for a particular number of bodies. **IT BELONGS TO YOU.**

Did you know that any part of a human body cut from a patient in the operating room is the property of the patient? Most people are not interested enough to have their appendix returned to them, or their legs or other parts given back, after amputation. It is almost a rule that these can be taken by the hospital for dissection purposes without any application to the inspectors of anatomy.

## CROSSWORD CORNER



### CLUES ACROSS.

- 1 Adorned with cloth.
- 6 Water lizard.
- 10 Atom.
- 11 Boy's name.
- 12 Assemble.
- 14 Place.
- 15 Bird.
- 16 Compare.
- 18 D'n.
- 20 Tin.
- 22 Staffordshire river.
- 24 Visitor.
- 26 Observe.
- 28 Robust.
- 30 Delicious drink.
- 33 Writer.
- 35 Tree.
- 36 Adults.
- 37 Number.
- 38 Push forward.
- 39 Support.

### CLUES DOWN.

- 1 Summary.
- 2 Wander.
- 3 Adapt.
- 4 Cry of disgust.
- 5 Girl's name.
- 6 African river.
- 7 Indicate.
- 8 Small.
- 9 Absentee.
- 13 Best class.
- 17 Cask.
- 19 Attack.
- 21 Indian Province.
- 23 Varsity lecturer.
- 25 Relations.
- 27 Become member.
- 28 Bhang.
- 29 Floor cover.
- 31 Colour variety.
- 32 Depend.
- 34 Poem.

HARTS ORGAN  
BEAKER ORE  
POPPY BATON  
IDLE HIP M  
PEA GATEWAY  
I CAR AXE E  
TREFOIL AWL  
O ACT CROP  
LUCRE FAIRS  
AGO RAISES  
PETTY BEDEW



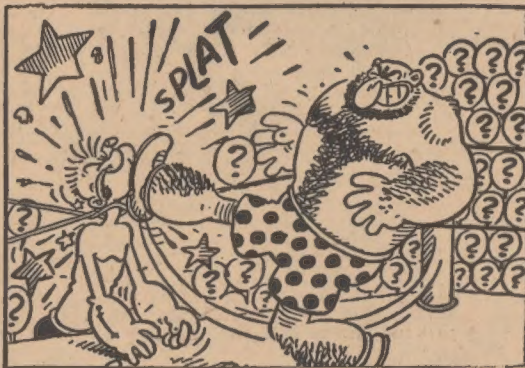
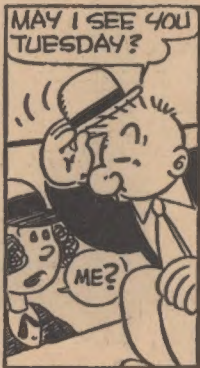
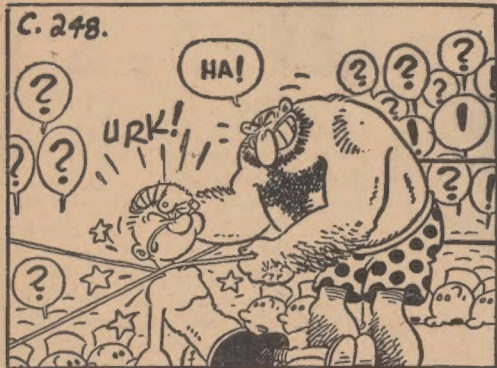
## BEELZEBUB JONES



## BELINDA



## POPEYE



## RUGGLES



## GARTH



## JUST JAKE



## Just Fancy—

By Odo Drew

I DO not usually concern myself in this column with matters that have only passing importance, preferring to deal with great issues, that open up wider horizons (and so on). But an affair which occurred the other day—it concerned a member of this staff—may be worthy of mention, as it is not without interest, and, in addition, its relation may further strengthen those bonds which unite us to our readers.

Our Birmingham staff reporter, who is also a most capable photographer, was visiting a local submariner's family, when the pet dog (in his words, "a blasted great brute"; in the family's estimation, "a little darling") bit him in both legs. (The story is told in "Good Morning" No. 462.) Though the injury was, apparently, not fatal, our reporter wrote to ask if we could grant him some compensation.

It was obvious that we could not establish a precedent, but, if a precedent did exist, then we would have considered his application. I was asked to do a spot of research, for, as you no doubt know, journalism is governed, like English law, largely by precedent.

Chief guidance rested in the famous decision of the late Mr. Justice Northcliffe, who laid it down that "If a dog bites a man, that is not news; but if a man bites a dog, that is news."

From this it was clear that, as our reporter was paid to gather news, and as his being bitten by a dog was not news, the incident must be regarded as extraneous to his work—as a lapsus lingue—and we could not be held in any way responsible for the alleged injury. It followed that the question of his negligence in stepping on a pet dog's dinner-bone—in fact, of his being guilty of conduct likely to cause (and which did, indeed, cause) a breach of the peace—this act of his was one which concerned him and the owners of the animal in question. It could not, either sub rosa or nem. con., involve us.

Had the reporter been keener, he might well have bitten the dog in return. By doing so he would have made news, for which we should have been pleased to pay an honorarium.

Further, an able lawyer would have had little difficulty in proving that this would have been done in self-defence, or, alternatively, under great provocation. It is unlikely that any action against him would have succeeded.

As far as the question of any reimbursement is concerned, he should have known, as a journalist of not less than ordinary cunning, that he might have covered himself by doubling or even trebling the mileage of the car that took him to the place of the interview.

Here again, I have no hesitation in saying, no action would have been taken against him. For, in the well-known case of Merrian Drew v. Editor "Daily Globe," Mr. Justice Fottle made it clear that as the reporter (Drew) actually made the journey from the Bull Ring to Erdington whilst the Editor had never left the lounge of the Queen's Hotel, it must be assumed both de facto and pro forma that the distance given by Drew was correct within the meaning of the Expenses and Refreshments Act of 1884 (47 Vic. s. 134 c. 14).

When the decision was appealed against, the then Lord Chancellor (the former "Freddie" Smith) held that the judgment was good not only de facto and pro forma, but also de jure, pro bono publico, ne plus ultra, and sub ter fuge.

If, as is widely supposed—though I have an open mind on the point—every dog is allowed one bite, our reporter's case falls to the ground. He is so emaciated, due to the fact that his wages are inadequate to support a continually growing family, which numbers, at the moment of writing, eleven, that no dog could get more than half a bite on one leg. In other words, the two legs would provide the one "test" or "sighting" bite.

The case, of course, affords additional evidence of the wholehearted devotion with which "Good Morning" staff serve submariners. Strangely enough, just at this moment comes the news of the kidnapping of another staff man, Taig or Tighe, and his abduction to Scotland by a bunch of submariners.

It is a well-known fact that none of my colleagues has either digestion, liver, or more than one half-submerged kidney left, owing to the zeal with which they have shared in the joys of leave-takers.

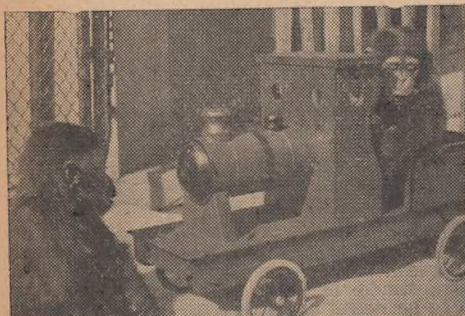
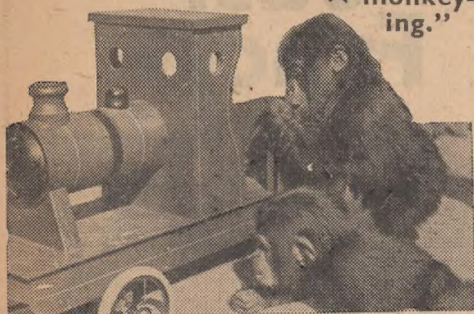
Outstanding in all our memories was the death of John Barleycorn, our special correspondent, whose end was due entirely to the selfless energy with which he carried out a lengthy assignment. That he misunderstood his instructions does not detract from the quality of his sacrifice.

War correspondents have, rightly, won praise for their gallantry, but those who know the circumstances of our service will not, I am confident, permit our modest demeanours to hide the merit of the gay abandon with which we run the appalling risks peculiar to our particular jobs.

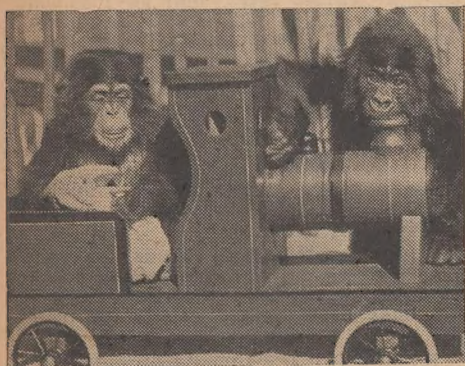


# Good Morning

It's funny  
should go  
Looks so  
some-  
body's  
been  
monkey-  
ing."



"Just as I thought. It's monkey business, all right. Somebody's thrown a coconut into the works."



"Well, here I am, and here I sits. Disgraceful, I calls it. What a way to run a railway!"



## HEADS WE WIN

Here's the double-headed coin we've been looking all over for. Twice as pretty as sixpence are the Lane Sisters, Priscilla and Rosemary. Did you see them in that fine Warner Bros. picture, "Four Daughters"?



"Once more, all together, please: 'Now's the time to roll the bottle, for the gang's all here'."

## This England

Some of the loveliest country in England is spread out below you like a chessboard as you tramp the Hungerford Downs and trace the meandering course of the River Kennet.

## OUR CAT SIGNS OFF

"It's not me, I tell you. It's that baby-faced crooner on top."

